



MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 6.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

(Including Postage):

PER MONTH.....30c.

PER YEAR.....\$3.50.

Vol. 31.....No. 10,821

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

100 BRANCH OFFICES:

WORLD OFFICE-1207 Broadway,

between 11th and 12th sts., New York.

BROOKLYN-350 Fulton St., HARLEM-

New Department, 150 East 125th St., Ad-

vertisements at 127 East 115th St.,

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Ledger Building, 119

South 6th St., WASHINGTON-410 14th St.,

LONDON OFFICE-32 Cockspur St., TRAFAL-

gar Square.

LIGHTS IN THE TUNNEL.

Incandescent lights have been placed in

the darkest part of the Fourth Avenue

Tunnel-between Eighty-sixth and

Ninety-sixth streets. They are of about

forty-candle power and strung 140

feet apart. This is the New York

Central's first experiment at tunnel light-

ing. It demonstrates one thing that the

Company has hitherto denied, which is that

the colored signal lights are not obscured.

It also shows the absolute necessity for

better ventilation.

A representative of THE EVENING WORLD

visited that portion of the tunnel this

morning, and observed that after the pas-

sage of a train neither the electric

lights nor the signal lights could be seen at

a distance of forty feet, owing to the

smoke and steam from the locomotive.

The experiment is also good, inasmuch as

the New York Central has been finally

made to realize that something must be

done, and is the first earnest effort for

the side which THE EVENING WORLD

is championing. What is gained in knowledge

by these experiments will prove of great

service in the instance of the passage of the

Sulzer-Byrne bill, which makes the ventila-

tion and lighting of the tunnel mandatory.

After the collision of Sept. 23d, 1882, al-

though held responsible for the resulting

deaths by the Coroner's jury and directed

to ventilate and light the tunnel by the

Grand Jury, this corporation remained

absolutely passive until another accident

with greater loss of life aroused the public's

indignation. This is the strongest argu-

ment for compelling the ventilation and

lighting of the tunnel.

THE SEARCH-LIGHT OF THE PRESS.

A most bold conspiracy to defraud has

been frustrated, and through the pub-

licity given by the newspapers. It is

one more illustration of the fact

that the press is the best protector

of the people's interests. A man known as

unmarried died leaving a fortune of two

million dollars. Before its division among

his heirs a lawyer appeared with a woman

whom he alleged was the dead man's wife,

and put in her claim for part of the estate.

Taking advantage of the statute which in

this State holds as marriage the living to-

gether of a man and woman and his

acknowledgment of her as his wife, a

chain of evidence was worked up. The

relations were agitated, and a suggestion for

a compromise was seriously considered.

Then a bright newspaper man discovered

the plot, and it was exposed in

THE WORLD. The woman was

a frequenter of low resorts and had been

hired for the occasion, the lawyer and two

other conspirators furnishing the money

for the deception.

The boldness of the scheme is startling,

and suggests the lengths to which the

unprincipled may go. Had not the

light of publicity been thrown upon this

conspiracy it would undoubtedly have

succeeded, and not only would the

heirs of the millionaire have been

defrauded of an enormous sum of

money, but a good man's fame

would have been smirched. The conspirators

fortunately are all under arrest, and their

punishment may prove a warning to others

of their ilk.

THE G. A. R.'S SILVER JUBILEE.

The Grand Army of the Republic cele-

brates today the first quarter of a century

of its existence. From the most modest

they are underpaid. Heretofore they have

received 12 cents per day; now they want

25 cents. Their demand has been re-

fused, and the outcome is being watched for

with interest.

Is it not strange that peaceful and re-

spectable citizens, after leaving their

humble form, should return to do

card tricks, slate writing and the like? The

Adelphi Hall scene yesterday might be

thought over carefully by those believing in

Spiritualism.

The VANDERBILTS are after the Long

Island Railroad system. But is not a more

important thing the making safe of the

Fourth Avenue Tunnel? What good would

the Long Island Railroad be if the New

York Central's cars were stopped at Mott

Haven?

The man who tried to force Italy into

war with the United States formerly con-

trolled the Mafia and owes to his politi-

cal advancement. To the contrary not-

withstanding, our Constitution has some-

thing in it.

President HARRISON's trip across the

continent is said to be mainly for the

gathering of points for a platform. He

wants to cut his coat according to the cloth.

Pugilist KILGORE, who so brutally

chopped his wife to death in Jersey City,

says he "is willing to hang." The public

is quite willing that he should.

The Farmer's Alliance "intends to have

reform or kill the reason why." If it is

for good, go ahead by all means.

"What the South needs is capital and to

be let alone." Is Senator GORMAN's con-

clusion after his trip through that section.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER sometimes spends

hours at the game of eucure. Perhaps he

is practicing up for JONES.

England is finding fault with our Con-

stitution. But we can manage to get along

with it for the present.

A six months' trial of the McKinley

tariff shows higher taxes and a diminished

surplus.

A momentous question-What is to be

done with JOHN I. DAVENPORT?

Baron FAVA is still in Washington.

SPOTLIGHTS.

In Ireland the cause of a politician's weight is

expressed in stone at present, and not pounds.

It should be very easy for a detective to get on

the trail of a woman now, if she is at all in the

fashion.

The Italian question here will have to be consid-

ered without fear.

The last of April is not duly appreciated by those

to whom it is dedicated.

Girls, dress well, what's your lot!

It speaks, though you be mute.

Why, they may follow suit. -Exchange.

One champion billiardist is always willing to take

his share from a rival champion.

Sometimes a schoolmaster will sit down and get

up convinced that he was on a wrong tack.

Another article results in the McCarthy-Dixon

slugging match the application of black skin to

white man resulted in blue skin.

It is a little strange that Father Lennox should

have waited till Congress adjourned before giving

his Washington sermon. Is there no hope for the

Congressmen?

Gen. Booth thinks he is a great right-winger. He

wants to fight the bad type.

VAGRANT VERSES.

Geraldine's Fan.

A dainty thing of silk and lace.

Half hidden by her long flowing hair

When I assume the veil.

Two daffodils, fair, to suit with these

Old roses, and a book of love

Of love and love, and love and love

Here roses, and here roses, and here roses.

Tell small of state tobacco smoke

And tell of love, and love and love

And tell of love, and love and love

Why is it here? Ah, alas for me!

It looks like love, and love and love

And love and love, and love and love

And love and love, and love and love

And love and love, and love and love

And love and love, and love and love

And love and love, and love and love

And love and love, and love and love

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THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That

Delight the Gentler Sex.

Gloves Seen on Fifth Avenue-Oddi-

ties in Iron Work-A Summer

School of Art-Crepe as

Serviceable Fabric-

Miss Eastlake in

Mourning.

A great many girls are seen on Fifth avenue

morning and afternoon beautifully gloved in

white kid, studded with black or violet studs.

A new theatre, a new hotel of a new

lunch counter, when was the time come that

New York will not hold out promise of patron-

age to them? Let a new one open and it is

fled at once. Of course the town is growing

constantly. Then theatre-goers in these days

of long runs of plays find themselves too soon

at the end of their ticket and are glad to find

a new play-house to add to the list. But the

theatres, the hotels and the lunch counters all

flourish, which is proof enough that the new

ones are not superfluous.

I regret to see that Dr. Fordyce Barker is

not fully equal to the demand made upon him

for professional services. Much of his work

has to be delegated to his assistants. Dr. Bar-

ker's fine old age is still vigorous, however,

and he is busy treating himself with a consid-

eration worthy the patient and the physician.

F. J. Allen, of the Astor House, is as com-

fortable a Boniface as the town affords. I saw

him in the corridors of the famous restaurant

few days ago, and he looked a stranger to the

grip or any of the little which mark this sub-

liminal lot. Cheerful intercourse with one's kind is

a good preservative. I hope he has not gotten

the grip since.

The imperious calm with which Mr.

Charles Cowan moves about creates the impres-

sion that whatever may be the thoughts or feel-

ings in his mind in regard to a Treasury posi-

tion, he does not subtract anything from his

hours of sleep to indulge in them. And I do

not think he does.

A paper devoted to the interests of letter-

carriers has made its appearance. It is called

the Mail Coach, and judging from the first

number, it promises to be an interesting and

chatty periodical. It is to be issued every two

weeks.

What a mysterious influence style has in

making a fashion of dress attractive or the

reverse, quite independently of prosperity, lit-

erature, or elegance in the thing itself. Is

there any casual, male or female, who can

say one word in favor of the trail of a street

gown sweeping the unutterably dirty surface of

our New York streets, except that it is the

style? And is there any apologist, man or

woman, who can say a word in favor of the

loose unbecoming bagginess of a truly awful box-

coat, except that it is the style? That can

be said for each, and it is enough to insure

their irrational existence till it will be equally

good to say of each that it is not the style.

I saw F. R. H. H. H. yesterday as he was

leaving his studio in the city. He is an ex-

cellent portrait painter. On this occasion he

seemed slightly irritated. "I have just broken

a frame in trying to place it myself, instead of

getting help, and I am mad enough to kill two

or three men," he said. But there was no glo-

re in his eye, and he probably resigned himself

to the loss of seventy-five dollars as philosophi-

cally as he could.

Seeing the portrait of our beloved Mayor

in several places of late has led me to

wonder a little what can be the motive that

leads to this. It is not to speak. It is no in-

justice to Mayor Grant to say that his coun-

ter has regarded Mayor Grant from an artistic point

of view, in so much that lovers of pure beauty

feel an insatiable longing to rest their eyes

upon it for its own sake. One of the places

where the portrait hung was a shop window,

and doubtless it was a bid for the attention of

passers-by. But another place was a rather

fashionable restaurant. It couldn't have been

put there as an appetizer. Perhaps it is simply

a question of friendship. Quiet as be!

A little is shown to have a pretty good carry-